ANGIE

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Very slow tempo ♩= 80

Am E7 C F

F C Am E7

1. Oh An - gie___ Oh, An - gie___
2. An - gie___ you're beau - ti - ful___
3. *Instrumental* - - - - - - - -

G F Bb F G C G Am

when will those dark clouds dis - ap - pear___ An - gie___ An -
but ain't it time we said good - bye___ An - gie___ I

4. (D.S.) *Instrumental* - - - - -

– gie Where will it lead us from here With no
still love you Re - mem - ber all those nights we cried All the
(3) Oh
With no

E7 G F Bb F G C

lov - ing in our souls and no mon - ey in our coats
dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke
An - gie don't you weep ah your kiss - es still taste sweet
lov - ing in our souls and no mon - ey in our coats

G Dm Am

To Coda ⊕

You can't say were sat - is - fied But An - gie
Let me whis - per in your ear An - gie
I hate that sad - ness in your eyes But An - gie
You can't say were sat - is - fied But

C F G Am

D. S. al Coda

An - gie you can't say we nev - er tried
An - gie where will it lead us from here
An - gie ain't it time we said good - bye

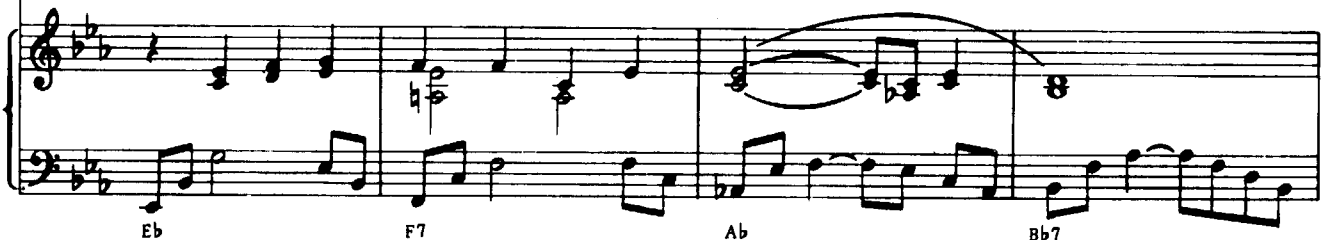
E7 G F Bb F G C E7

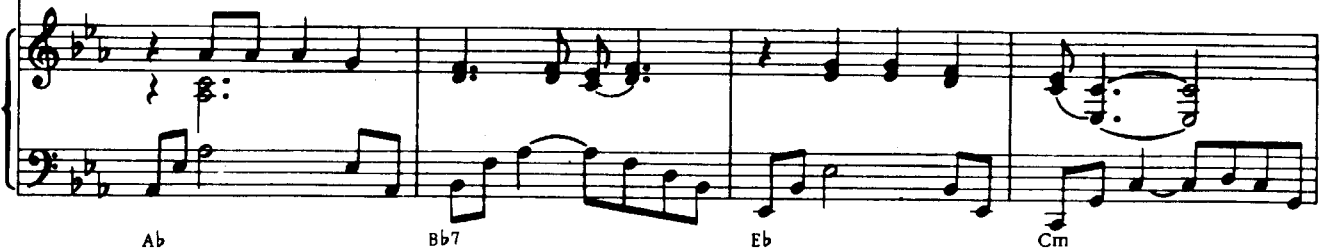
AS TEARS GO BY

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderately

mf

It is the eve - ning of the day,
My rich - es can't buy ev - 'ry - thing,

mp

Eb F7 Ab Bb7

I sit and watch the chil - dren play.
I want to hear the chil - dren sing.

Eb F7 Ab Bb7

1

Smil - ing fac - es I can see but not for me,
All I hear is the sound

Ab Bb7 Eb Cm

play, Do - in' things I used to do they think are

Ab Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb

new, I sit and watch as tears go by.

Cm Ab Gm Fm7 Bb7

Mm

p

Eb F7 Ab Bb7

Mm Mm

rall.

Eb F7 Ab Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

BROWN SUGAR

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate tempo (32 bars per minute)

C F C Eb C F C

Ab Bb C sus4 C

Gold — Coast slave — ship bound for cot - ton fields, — sold — in a mar-ket down in New Or - leans. — Scarred

Beat - ing, — cold Eng-lish blood runs hot, — la — dy of the house won-d'rin where it's gon-na stop. House

I bet your ma - ma was a Tent Show queen, — and — all her girl friends were sweet six - teen. — I'm

F

GET OFF OF MY CLOUD

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

I live in an a-part-ment on the nine-ty ninth floor of my block
tele - phone is ring-in' I say "Hi it's me Who's there on the line?"
sick and tired, fed up with this and de-cided to take a drive down town

E A B E A

And I sit at home lookin' out the win-dow im-ag-in-in the world has
A voice says, "Hi hullo. How are you? Well I guess I'm doing
It was so very quiet and peaceful. There was no-body, not a soul a -

B A E A B A

stopped Then in flies a guy thats all dress'd
fine He says, "It's three a.m. and there's too much noise Don't you
- round I laid my - self out I was so

E A B A E A

up just like a U - nion Jack He says
people ev - er want to go to bed? Just 'cause you
tired and I start - ed to dream. In the

B A E A B A

I've won five pounds if I have his kind of de - ter - gent pack
feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?"
mornin the parkin tickets were just like flags stuck on my wind screen

E A B A E A

I said Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get

B A E A B13 - E

off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Don't hang a - round, 'cause

A B13 E A B13 D

1,2 3

two's a crowd on my cloud ba-by. The ba - by.
I was

B E A B A E

GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

HONKY TONK WOMEN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

Medium rock

G

(1) I met a gin soaked bar — room queen — in Mem-phis,
laid a div - or - cee — in New — York Cit - y,

G C F(C bass)

She tried — to take — me up — stairs — for a ride. —
I had to put up some — kind — of a fight. —

C G A7(4) A7 D G(D bass)

She had to heave me right — a - cross — her should — er,
The la - dy then she cov — ered me — with ros — es,

D G C F(C bass)

JUMPIN' JACK FLASH

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

C C7 (sus4) C

I was born in a cross fire hur - ri - cane,
I was raised by a tooth-less bear - ded hag.
I was drowned. I was washed up and left for dead.

C7 (sus4) C C7 (sus4) C

And I howled at my ma in the dri - ving rain.
I was schooled with a strap right across my back. To Coda ⊕
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled,

𝄋 C7 (sus4) Eb Bb F

But it's al — right — now. In fact it's a gas —

C Eb Bb F

But it's al— right.— I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash. It's a

C

gas, gas, gas.

1 Fine

2 D.C. al Coda

CODA

C7 (sus4) C C7 (sus4) C

And I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread.

C7 (sus4) C C7 (sus4) C

I was crowned with a spike right through my head. D.%. al Fine

LADY JANE

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

My sweet La - dy Jane___ When I see you a - gain___
Anne___ I've done what I can___

D C G

Your ser-vant am I___ And with hum-bly re - main___
I must take my leave___ For prom-ised I am___

D C G D

just heed this plea my love On bend - ed knees my love I pledge my -
This play is run my love Your time has come my love I've pledge my

E7 Am D7 G C

-self to La - dy Jane. My dear La - dy
troth to La - dy Jane. Oh my sweet Ma - rie

D7 Am D C

I wait at your ease The sands have run out For your la - dy and

G D C

me Wed - lock is nigh my love Her sta - tion's

G D E7 Am D7

right my love Life is se - cure with La - dy Jane.

G C D7 Am D

LET'S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Don't you wor - ry 'bout what's on your mind_ (Oh my. Da da da da_
I feel so strong that I can't dis - guise_ (Oh my. Let's spend the night
This does - n't hap - pen to me ev - 'ry day_ (Oh my. Let's spend the night

_ da da_ da) I'm in no hur - ry I can take my time_ (Oh
_ to - geth - er) But I just can't a - pol - o - gise_ (Oh
_ to - geth - er) No ex - cu - ses of - fered an - y way_ (Oh

my da da da da_ da da_ da) I'm go - ing red_
no let's spend the night_ to - geth - er) Don't hang me up_
my let's spend the night_ to - geth - er) I'll sat - is - fy_

Bm D7

2

Let's spend the night to - geth - er. Let's spend the night

C

to - geth - er, Now I need you more than ev - er

G

You know I'm smil - ing ba - by

C G

MIDNIGHT RAMBLER

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

mf

B A(+9) E

B A(+9) E B A(+9)

E B A(+9) E A(+9)

Did you

hear a - bout the mid-night ___ ram - bler? ___ (-) ev - 'ry-bo - dy got to go

talk-ing 'bout the mid-night ___ gam - bler, ___ the one you ne - ver seen be-fore

B A(+9) E B A(+9)

Did you hear a-bout the mid-night — ram - bler, — (-) the one that shut the kit-chen door?

(-) A - talk-ing 'bout the mid-night — gam - bler, — did you see him jump the gar-den wall?

E B A(+9) E

B A(+9) E Asus E7

He don't give — a hoot of a warn - ing — a-wrapped up in a black cat — cloak. — (---) He don't go in the light of the morn - ing, — he's split the time the cock-'rel crows.

A-sigh-ing down the wind so — sad - ly — a - lis - ten and you hear him moan. — Well I'm a-talk-ing 'bout the mid-night — gam - bler, — (-) ev - 'ry-bo - dy got to go.

B Asus E7 B

Asus E7 B Asus E7

B

1

A-

B

2

8 times

Ad lib.

8va

A-did you

B A E

hear a-bout the mid-night-ram-bler? well ho-ney, it's no rock and roll

f

A E B A E

knife-shar-pened tip-py-toe, Or just the shoot-'em dead — brain - bell

cresc.

A sus E7 B A sus E

jang - ler, you know, the one you ne - ver seen — be-fore. So if you

B A(+9) E B

ev - er meet — the mid-night — ram - bler — (- -) pad-ding down your mar-ble hall
lis - ten for — the mid-night — ram - bler — play it ea - sy — as you go-

f cresc. poco a poco

A E B A E

Well he's — prow-ling like a proud black pan - ther — you can
I'm going to smash down all your plate - glass win - dows — put a

B A E B

- ler? a - did you see me make my mid-night call? And if you e-

E B A E

- ver catch the mid-night ram - bler, I'll steal your mis-tress from un - der your

A E sus B A E

nose. Well, go ea - sy with your cold fan - dan - go, I'll stick my

B A E B

knife right down your throat, ba - by and it hurts!

A E B B7

PAINT IT BLACK

Words and music by MICK JAGGER, KEITH RICHARDS, BILLIE WYMAN
CHARLIE WATTS & BRIAN JONES

1,5. I see a red door and I want it paint - ed black
3. I look in - side my - self and see my heart is black

Em B

No col - ours an - y more I want them to turn black I see the
I see my red door and I want it paint - ed black May-be then I'll

Em B Em D

girls walk by dressed in their sum - mer clothes I have to turn my head un -
fade a - way and not have to face the facts It's not ea - sy fac - ing up when

G D Em Em D G D

Last time to Coda ⊕

-til my dark-ness goes. 2. I see a line of cars and they're all paint-ed
your whole world is black. 4. No more will my green sea go turn a deep-er

A9 B Em B

black With flow-ers and my love both nev - er to come back
blue I could not fore-see this thing hap - pen-ing to you

Em B

I see peo-ple turn their heads and quick-ly look a - way Like a new born
If I look hard e - nough in - to the set - ting sun My love will

Em D G D Em Em D

ba - by it just hap-pens ev - 'ry day.
laugh with me be - fore the morn-ing comes. goes.

CODA

G D A9 B B Em

RUBY TUESDAY

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

She would nev - er say where she came from
ques - tion why she needs to be so free
There's no time to lose I heard her say
She'll

Am C F G C

Yes - ter - day don't mat - ter if it's gone
Tell you it's the on - ly way to be
cash your dreams be - fore they slip a - way

Am C F C G

While the sun is bright or in the dark - est night No one knows,
She just can't be chained to a life where noth - ing's gained And noth - ing's lost
Dy - ing all the time lose your dreams and you will lose your mind

Am D7 G Am D7 G

SATISFACTION

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

With a beat

mf

CHORUS

I can't get no sat - is - fac - tion. I can't

Eb Ab Eb

get no sat - is - fac - tion, 'Cause I try, and I

last time (girl with ac - tion,)

Eb Ab Eb

try, and I try, and I try. I can't get no, I can't

Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab

get no,

1. When I'm driv - in' in my car, And that
2. When I'm watch - in' my T. V., And that
3. When I'm rid - in' 'round the world, And I'm

Eb Ab Eb Ab

man comes on the ra - di - o; And he's tell - in' me more and more a - bout some
man comes on to tell me; How white my shirts can be, Well, he
do - in' this and I'm sign - in' that; And I'm try - in' to make some girl. Who tells me

Eb Ab Eb Ab

use - less in - for - ma - tion, Supposed to fire my im - ag - i - na - tion. I can't
can't be a man, 'cause he does - n't smoke the same cig - a - rettes as me. I can't
ba - by, bet - ter come back lat - er next week, 'cos you see I'm on a los - ing streak. I can't

Eb Ab Eb Ab

get no, Oh, no, no, no, Hey, hey, hey.

Eb Ab Eb Eb

SHE'S A RAINBOW

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Slowly

Moderately

rit------------------

a tempo

F7

She comes in co-lours ev' - ry-

Bb

-where, She combs her hair, She's like a rain - bow

Eb

Bb

STREET FIGHTING MAN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Mod. Rock

F Gm7 C7

Ev - 'ry-where I hear the sound of march-ing, charg-ing feet, Oh, Boy. 'Cause

F F Gm7 C D7

sum-mer's here and the time is right for fight - ing in the street, Oh, Boy. But

G

what can a poor boy do ex - cept to sing for a Rock'N'Roll Band 'cause in sleep-y Lon - don

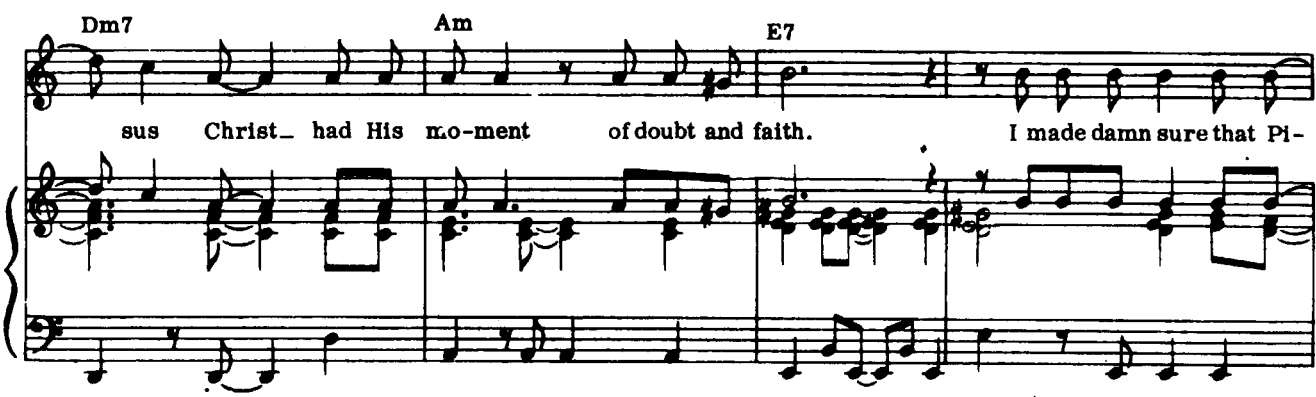
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL

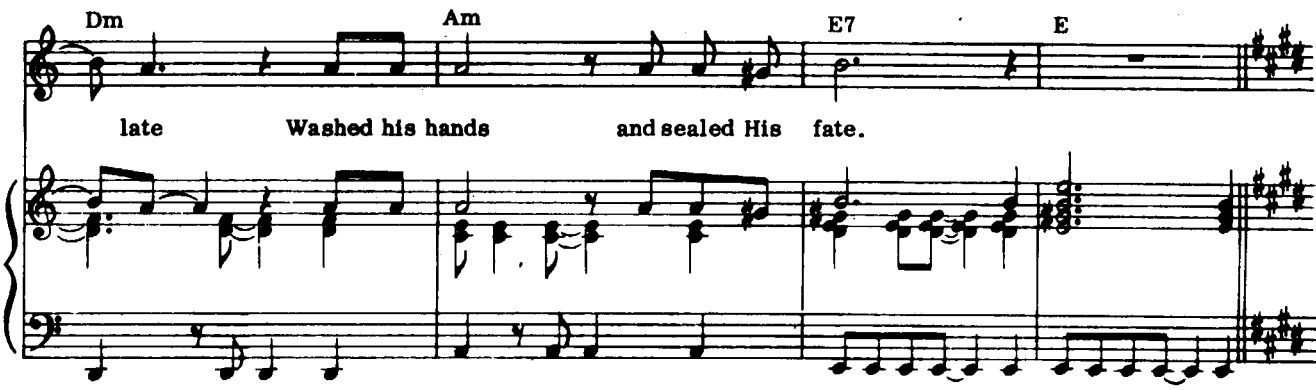
Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Am Dm7 Am

Please al - low me to in - tro - duce my - self, I'm a man of wealth and

E7 3 Am Dm7

taste. I've been a - round for long, Long years stol - en

Am E7 Am

man- y a man's soul and faith. I was a-round when Je -

E Dm Am

I stuck a-round — St. Pe-ters-burg— when I saw it was time for a change.
I watched with glee while your kings and queens fought for ten de-cades — for the —

E Dm

I killed the Tzar and his min-is-ters;— An-as-
Gods they made.— I shout-ed out "Who killed the Ken-ned-ys?— When

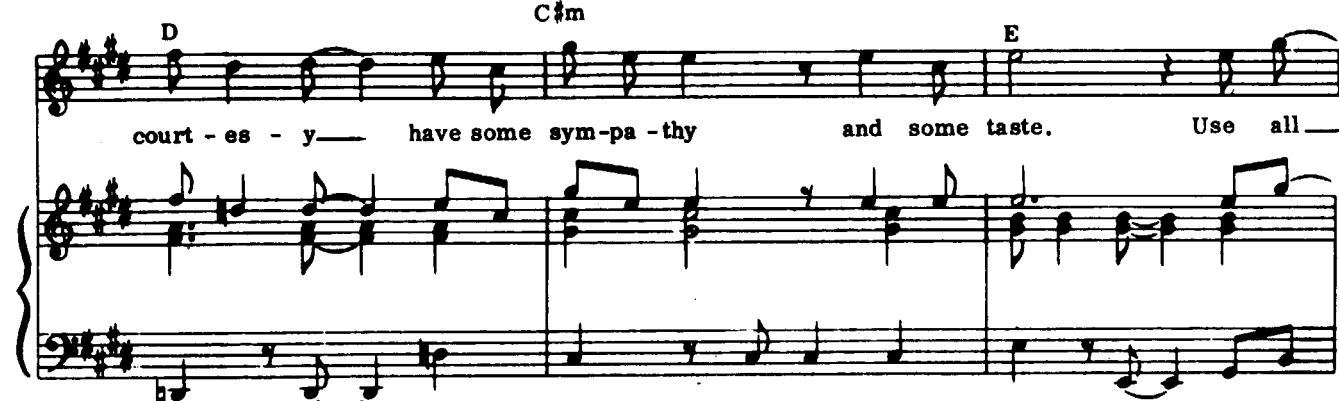
Am E

ta-sia Screamed in vain. — I rode a tank— held a gen-
af-ter all it was you and me. Let me please— in-tro-duce—

Dm C♯m A E

'ral's rank when the blitz-krieg raged and the bod-ies stank
— my-self I'm a man — of wealth and taste. —

E D C#m

ev - ry cop — is a crim - i - nal and all the sin - ners, Saints. —

E D

As heads is tails, — Just call me Lu - ci - fer 'cause I'm in

C#m E

need of some re - straint. — So if you meet me, Have some

D C#m E

court - es - y — have some sym - pa - thy and some taste. Use all —

STAR STAR

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

1. Baby baby I've been so sad since you've been gone way back to New York city where you do belong Honey I missed your two toned kisses the legs wrapped around me tight

F C7 F C7 Bb F

4th time to Coda

Star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star.___

3. Yes
4. At-

Bb F C C7

CODA

Repeat till fade

Star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star buck-er star.

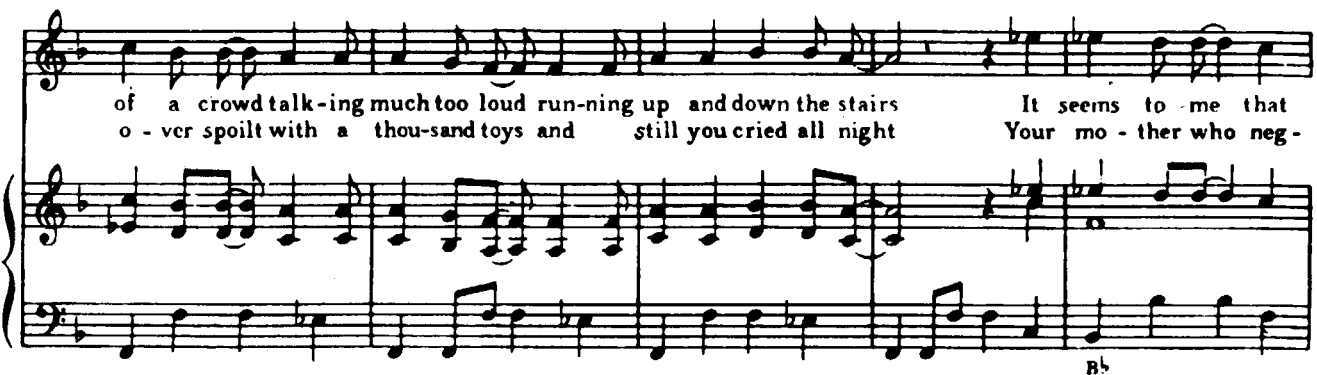
C7 Bb C

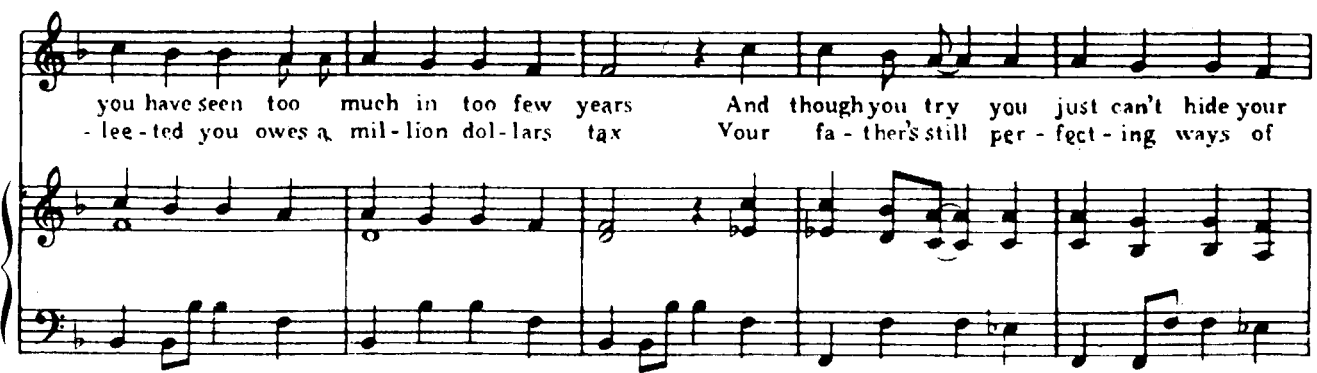
2. Honey, honey call me on the telephone
I know you are moving out to Hollywood with your can of tasty foam
All those beat up friends of mine
Got to get them in my book
And lead guitars and movie stars, get their toes beneath my hook
Yeah you were starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star.

3. Yes I heard about your polaroids now that's what I call obscene
Your tricks with fruit were kinda cute
Now that really is a scene
Honey I miss your two tone kisses, legs wrapped around me tight
If ever I get back to New York
I'm gonna make you scream all night
Yeah starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star
Starbucker, starbucker star.

4. At the draw I got mad at you for giving it to Steve McQueen
And you and me made a pretty pair falling through the silver screen
Now baby I am open to anything I don't know where to draw the line
Well I am making bets that you gonna get your man before he dies
You were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star
Were starbucker, starbucker, starbucker star

19TH NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

You're the kind of per - son you meet at cer - tain dis - mal dull af - fairs Cen - tre
were a child you were treat - ed kind but nev - er brought up right You were

P

of a crowd talk - ing much too loud run - ning up and down the stairs It seems to me that
o - ver spoilt with a thou - sand toys and still you cried all night Your mo - ther who neg -

B♭

you have seen too much in too few years And though you try you just can't hide your
- lec - ted you owes a mil - lion dol - lars tax Your fa - ther's still per - fect - ing ways of

eyes are edged with tears_ You bet-ter stop
mak-ing seal-ing wax_ You bet-ter stop
Look a-round
C
Bb

Here it comes Here it comes Here it comes
Bb(sus4)
F
Bb

to Coda
Here it comes Here it comes your nine-teenth ner-vous break-down
F

1
2
When you Oh who's to blame?
C
C11

The girl's just in - sane Well
F

noth-ing I do don't seems to work It on-ly seems to make mat-ters worse. Oh please

B♭ C F

You were still in school when you had that fool who

F

real-ly messed your mind And af-ter that you turned your back on treat-ing peo-ple kind On

our first trip I tried so hard to re-ar-range your mind But af-ter a-while I

B♭ F

realised you were dis-ar-rang-ing mine. 2. You bet-ter

𝄋

CODA

D.S. al CODA

F

TUMBLING DICE

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARDS

Moderate rock

C

r.h.

C

Wom - en think I'm tast - y, but they're al - ways try - in' to waste me and make __ me burn the can - dle right down, __ but

F G C

ba by, __

G C F

ba by, __ I don't need no jewels __ in my crown. __

G C

'Cause all __

UNDER MY THUMB

Words and music by MICK JAGGER & Keith RICHARDS

Un - der my thumb's the girl who once had me down Un - der my
thumb's a squirming dog who's just had her day Un - der my

Em D C

thumb's the girl who once pushed me a - round It's down to me
thumb's a girl who has just changed her ways It's down to me

Em D C G

The diff - 'rence in the clothes she wears It's down to me The change has come
The way she does just what she's told It's down to me The change has come

G C A Em

She's un - der my thumb Un - der my
She's un - der my thumb Un - der my

D C G C